



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

 February 21,
1948
No 1509

PRICE THREEPENCE

A GREAT ADVENTURE ON THE AMAZON

Across a Continent in a Canoe

AN eighteen-year-old student of Chicago University has had a wonderful adventure. Starting in the foothills of the Andes, among the tremendous but little-known gorges of the Amazon's headwaters, John Schultz sailed alone in a tiny canoe right across South America to the Atlantic. He is the first white man to have made this journey alone.

It was John Masfield's *Sea Fever* that started young John Schultz on his lone voyage. One day, growing weary of the mathematics he was studying at the University, he opened a book of poetry and read the stirring words of our Poet Laureate:

*I must go down to the seas
again, to the vagrant gypsy
life,*

*To the gull's way and the whale's
way where the wind's like a
whetted knife.*

Good Progress

Those lines were still ringing in John's mind when, last May, he went to Quito, capital of Ecuador, to see his parents there. From Quito he turned his face eastwards and set out on foot, with only 20 dollars in his pocket, eager for adventure. After a hike of 200 miles he reached a tributary of the Amazon and bought a canoe.

He had never paddled a canoe before, but he soon learned how to manage the tricky craft. Attended by a fair measure of good fortune he was able to avoid the dangers of turbulent water and hidden rocks, and in four weeks had covered the thousand miles to Iquitos.

As his canoe was showing signs of wear he decided to buy another. His money, however, had almost given out, so he took a job as a mechanic to earn some more. For two dollars 50 cents, about 12s 6d, he bought a canoe 16 feet long and 16 inches wide; and he called it *Sea Fever*!

Thereafter his way led through the sweltering forests of the Amazon. Forming an impenetrable wall on each side, their dense, tangled mass, gay with the colours of gorgeous plants and heavy with the odour of equatorial plants and mouldering wood, came right down to the water's edge. By day he could

see the armadillos, sloths, humming-birds, toucans, and bird-eating spiders that haunt the forest depths. At night he could hear the eerie yell of the howler monkey and a thousand other sounds of the teeming animal life.

In three more weeks the bold voyager had reached Manaos, where he rested awhile to get back his strength. Leaving there on September 21 he sailed down the ever-growing Amazon to Santarem, where the river, still a thousand miles from the ocean, is ten times as wide as the Thames at London Bridge. Now he was passed frequently by sea-going ships, and their crews stared curiously at the lonely figure of the sun-tanned youth vigorously stroking his way down the river. A fortnight later the *Sea Fever* was triumphantly nosing through the gentle blue swell of the Atlantic.

Heading North

Such an achievement would have satisfied most people; but it was not enough for John Schultz. He immediately headed north for Trinidad, keeping as close as possible to the coast. There was considerable danger in this voyage, for an unexpected squall would have proved fatal to his frail craft, and in addition he was now beginning to feel the effects of long periods without food and the months of exposure.

At the notorious Devil's Island, off the coast of French Guiana, he rested for two days, and then set off again. That was on Christmas Eve, and his canoe was now leaking badly. But doggedly he kept on his way, and on New Year's Day he arrived at Trinidad, completely exhausted.

Truly, John has much to tell his fellow-students at Chicago University.

HEAVY WORKER



When the gravel paths in the Zoo at Bristol need rolling what better assistant could be found than Rosie, the elephant?

Robin Hood to Return

STATUES TO HEROES OF FICTION

A LIFE-SIZE statue to Robin Hood, the legendary outlaw who roamed and hunted in Sherwood Forest, is to be erected by Lord Manvers in front of his home at Thoresby Park, Nottinghamshire. The statue will probably show Robin in the act of drawing a bow—a reminder of his unerring skill as an archer—and will replace a concrete figure of Robin Hood destroyed in 1947.

Nobody knows for certain whether there ever was an outlaw named Robin Hood who robbed the rich on behalf of the poor, raided the King's deer, and defied the Sheriff of Nottingham. No convincing evidence that he ever lived has ever been brought forward, but many early ballads celebrate his deeds.

A Select Company

Robin Hood's statue will join a select company of memorials to heroes of fiction. Most famous of all, perhaps, is Peter Pan in Kensington Gardens, but Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn can also be seen together in bronze, at Hannibal, in Missouri. Their monument stands on a national highway close to Mark Twain's old home, and has been visited by thousands of tourists since it was unveiled in 1926.

A statue of Don Quixote and his henchman, Sancho Panza, both on horseback, stands in the Plaza de Espana, Madrid, and a graceful bronze memorial showing Hans Andersen's "Little Mermaid" is at the entrance to Copenhagen Harbour. Another seaside memorial to a story-book character is Lewis Carroll's White Rabbit at Llandudno.

G. K. Chesterton declared some years ago that he hoped to see the day when there would be a statue of Sherlock Holmes in Baker Street. But if a Sherlock Holmes statue is ever raised to grace Baker Street, let us hope that G. K. C's own inimitable Father Brown will also have his own memorial—a bronze portraying him in all his monumental wisdom and innocence.

THE BIRDS OF FAIR ISLE

FAIR ISLE is a familiar name to all who knit woollen jumpers. This lonely Shetland Isle, which lies midway between the main group and the Orkneys, has recently been sold to Mr George Waterston, an Edinburgh ornithologist.

Mr Waterston plans to make Fair Isle a home for birds and bird students. On the island is a big house which he proposes to convert into a hostel for visitors interested in bird life, some of whom will ring and release migratory birds which settle on the island.

One of the ships of the Spanish Armada was wrecked off Fair Isle; and it is said that the shipwrecked Spanish sailors taught the women of Fair Isle patterns of knitting which have taken the island's name.

Milky Way Calling!

MYSTERIOUS SIGNALS FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE

It may be news to most CN readers that there is a broadcasting "station" in the Milky Way which regularly sends us "messages." A new burst of activity has just taken place, and the messages have been unusually prolific and strong.

Unfortunately, we do not know how to de-code the signals, and if intelligent beings are sending them they must be of an unusually cool and persevering type. The signals take the form of a ticking noise, as far as can be judged at present, coming from near the middle of the Milky Way in the constellation Sagittarius.

These mysterious signals, which may be likened to the sun of the radio world, rise and set 366—

not 365—times in the year. They are broadcast on a wavelength of about 15 metres, and can be heard on every short-wave set, though they may not be recognised for what they are. They are "tunable" sounds resembling motor-car ignition interference, but unlike this interference, which is very local, they can be heard all over the world—keeping pace, of course, with the rotation of the earth.

Although this latest burst of activity is only reaching us now, it started on its journey to the earth thousands of years ago. The problem of its cause is as yet unsolved, but the question is engaging the attention of some of the foremost physicists of our day.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS

PEOPLE of all ages and many countries are showing great ingenuity in helping the Children's Village at Trogen in Switzerland, which is named after the great Swiss educationist Heinrich Pestalozzi. The CN has already told how war orphans from Poland, Italy, France, and other countries are being healed in mind and spirit in this international community.

One of those responsible for the financial side of the scheme says it would take a whole book to record the generosity which has been shown. "One lad cleaned cycles at the local fair in order to send his earnings to the Children's Village," he reports.

Another boy made a Punch and Judy show and gave perform-

ances in order to raise funds. Farmers have given hens, rabbits, pigs, and even goats. Violins, flutes, and other musical instruments, toys, skis, clothes, umbrellas—and tons of cement—are among the gifts received recently. Women's groups have made clothing, individuals have made curtains and tablecloths, boys learning carpentry have made furniture. Country folk have invited children for holidays.

This first International Children's Village has already inspired similar experiments elsewhere. Plans are already advanced for an International Children's village in Denmark, and an Austrian Children's Village at Zell-am-See is trying to work along the same lines.

STILL IN ITS ELEMENT



As a change from doing good turns for the Queen Mary, this 30-ton propeller sheltered the truck crew from the rain while it was being taken from Southampton to Deptford for repairs.

THE GOOD THINGS OF THE EARTH

MANY matters of vital concern to human life and progress are now being discussed at Lake Success. There the Economic and Social Council of the United Nations is now meeting, and though some subjects before the members are highly controversial others are not.

Among the non-controversial subjects set down for discussion at Lake Success there is, for example, such a vital question as the conservation and proper use of the world's natural resources. Although the resources at mankind's disposal—agricultural, mineral, marine, and industrial—seem to be tremendous it must always be remembered that they are not unlimited.

Visible warning of their limitation has been given to the inhabitants of the central plains of the United States. There bad management of farms and unlimited expansion of the ploughlands has turned once fertile regions into a "dustbowl" where millions of tons of top soil are torn away by winds.

Similarly with mankind's timber stands. The devastation of forests by excessive cutting or fires threatens the lumber supplies of both Europe, including Britain and America. And it is not only the loss of timber we have to fear but the results from the upsetting of the delicate balance of Nature. For wild-life and rain water are the two most important wards of forests throughout the world. Once the forest is destroyed the fate of water resources and of its birds, beasts, and insects is sealed.

Care must be exercised in deal-

ing with our mineral treasures as well. The natural resources of such vital metals as copper are definitely vanishing. The better grades of iron ore are on the wane as well. The earth's stores of coal, fortunately, are ample and cause no anxiety.

Again, there is the important question of watching our marine treasures. Excessive fishing (or "over-fishing" as the experts call it) is as bad as the reckless cutting of timber. We must also be extremely careful about the killing of whales, seals, and salmon.

In brief, the days have gone when, having exhausted the resources of one part of the world, mankind could move on to another to till, farm, cut, and slaughter without any discrimination. There are more mouths to feed today than at any time in our long history, and we must be careful with all the good things, plants, animals, and materials, that make our life at all possible.

It should be obvious, therefore, that the problems concerning these matters which economists, technicians, and engineers of many nations are discussing at the Conservation and Utilisation of Resources Commission of the Council is of great and immediate importance to each one of us.

Snails on Trek

A SNAIL seven inches long and weighing one pound arrived at the London Zoo recently from Lagos. What a thrill the thrushes of Regent's Park must have had when they saw the new arrival for the first time!

Snails are very destructive creatures, as all gardeners know, and if one is seen climbing up a favourite plant it is difficult to know what to do with it. Many folk shrink from squashing a snail; and it is just a waste of time to fling it over the garden wall, for a marked snail will be found to have returned in 12 hours, so keen is its homing instinct.

On parts of the coast the peculiar sea-snail called the Pelican's Foot is found; this snail cannot glide, so it hops and gambols along in a very peculiar fashion. Some snails sleep for half a year, and many African natives know this; and so for obvious reasons they always include the sleepers in their "iron rations" when they go on a long trek.

THE WHISTLE'S RETURN

"DR SYN," the locomotive from the Romney, Hythe, and Dymchurch Light Railway, which has been on show at Waterloo Station, is to go on show in Canada next Christmas. The manager of a Toronto store saw the engine in London and was so impressed that he has made arrangements for it to be shown in Canada and possibly in New York. One part of "Dr Syn" will actually be making a return visit, for its whistle was presented by an official of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Wages and Prices

By Our Parliamentary Correspondent

INFLATION, say economists, means that "too much money is chasing too few goods." The Government's warning against this process, which threatens to gain momentum, is the recent White Paper on Personal Incomes, Costs, and Prices.

In other words, "the crisis" is now officially a part of our daily lives. We must get rid of it as soon as possible, because with every passing day our money will otherwise buy fewer and fewer goods.

The document is a plain statement of our danger. At the root of this are what economists call "real" wages. When goods were plentiful a man earning £10 a week could if he wished buy £10 worth of goods and services (like house-rent, gas, electricity, or transport).

Because they are scarce, the prices of goods and services have gone up. If (let us assume) they have all gone up by a level 50 per cent, his £10 will buy only £5 worth of goods and services. His "real" wages are £5.

We Must Sell to Buy

The White Paper says that personal incomes, costs, and prices must not go up any more. If the first two go up irresponsibly, the market prices of goods will go up, too.

When that happens, we shall find it increasingly hard to sell those goods abroad in competition with other nations.

If we cannot sell our goods, we cannot buy from abroad the food and raw materials we need to feed ourselves and our flocks, and to supply our factories. The White Paper therefore makes two main points.

It says we must not expect larger incomes (from employment, rent, or profits) until "more goods and services are available for the home market." Otherwise the black market will grow: people with higher "real" incomes will get those goods which people with lower "real" incomes cannot afford.

Secondly, the Government warns us that if wages are increased—thus adding to costs of production—those increases may be taken into account when the Government settles controlled prices, charges, or profits.

This means that the cost of higher wages must not be added to the prices of goods; the employer cannot "get his money back," as it were, by "passing on" the extra cost to the public.

These are the broad general lines of the White Paper. Discussions must continue for some time among employers, employed, and Government departments until, in his April budget, the Chancellor of the Exchequer puts his proposals into financial form.

LORD DERBY

WITH the death of Lord Derby at 82, the nation has lost a well-beloved figure.

As soldier, sportsman, Cabinet Minister, ambassador, and social benefactor, he lived a long life fully and well. The Derby scheme which he created when Director-General of Recruiting during the First World War goes down in history as another of his achievements.

Lord Derby was a great Englishman and his passing has been universally mourned.

WORLD NEWS REEL

PROGRESS. The University of Arkansas and the University of Delaware have become the first universities in the Southern States to admit Negroes to courses of study not available at the State College for Negroes. Delaware also became the first southern university to allow Negroes to work for a doctor's degree.

The US Navy is to have a collapsible seaplane service dock, weighing 2½ tons, which has nylon pontoons.

A form of blindness caused by a worm in Africa can now be prevented by the use of D D T. This kills the fly that transmits the worm to a human being.

ROYAL SWANS. Six Royal swans have been flown to Baghdad as a gift from the King to the Prince Regent of Iraq.

Because Iraq's stocks of wheat would have been exhausted by the end of this month, the British Government diverted to Basra a ship carrying 8500 tons of Australian wheat which was on its way to Britain. Another cargo of wheat, which was to have left later for Iraq, will come here.

The Principal of the University College which it is proposed to establish in the Gold Coast is to be Mr D. M. Balme, who last year became senior tutor of Jesus College, Cambridge, and University Lecturer in classics.

HOME NEWS REEL

COGS CLOGGED. Nest-building jackdaws stopped the clock of Poynton parish church, Cheshire.

Weather warnings are to be given to British Railways by a new meteorological office.

Cargo liner Silver Briar will soon be ready to sail from Wear-side fitted with a dummy funnel containing the captain's bridge, wheelhouse, charthouse, radar room, and living quarters.

GOOD BY STEALTH. A lady who refused to give her name called recently at Norwich Hospital and left an envelope containing £50 in notes for the hospital funds.

Six rare books have been bequeathed to Cambridge University Library. One is a book printed by Caxton in 1476; the others are "block books" produced on the Continent in 1470. (Block books were printed not from type, but from wooden blocks.)

February 28 is the last day for seeing the Royal Wedding presents at St James's Palace.

COMMENDABLE. In Little Bowden, Leicestershire, there have been no cases of drunkenness for five years. The population is 3000.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

HELPFUL. Scouts of St Albans recently collected fallen timber from Gornhambury Woods, by permission of Lord Verulam; they cut the wood into small, burnable logs, and distributed it by trek-cart to old people in the area.

Focus on Boy Scouts is the title of a half-hour broadcast in the Light Programme on Tuesday, February 17, beginning at 8 p.m.

Television viewers recently saw Sir Percy Everett, Deputy Chief Scout, and heard him talk about the early days of Scouting and of its birth forty years ago. He was accompanied by four Scouts of the 164th North London Troop (Wood Green).

PUDDING LATER. Supplies of rice are not expected to arrive in Britain this year before the early summer.

A BOAC Liberator, on a non-stop experimental flight from Montreal to London, was recently refuelled in the air about 100 miles east of Gander, Newfoundland. The Liberator, flying at 9000 feet and at 170 m.p.h. took on 600 gallons at the rate of 100 gallons a minute. The temperature at the time was minus 30 degrees centigrade.

It is estimated that the Australian wheat harvest will reach the record total of 228,000,000 bushels.

ANTARCTIC ICE-BOX. Tins of ham and fruit left behind by Sir Ernest Shackleton's 1914-1917 Antarctic Expedition have been found at McMurdo Sound, perfectly preserved in the ice, by American explorers.

Britain and Belgium have concluded a trade agreement. This includes trade with the Belgian Congo.

New Zealand's youngest herdsman is 16-year-old Cyril Kelleway, who is responsible for testing and sampling 25 herds, ranging from 35 to 114 cows, in three districts in the North Island. Known as "the singing herd-tester," Cyril sings in a pleasing tenor as he drives his cart from farm to farm.

Ships belonging to British Railways are to have their funnels painted buff, with a black band on top. Hulls will be black with white superstructure.

At the Doncaster Public Institution £1000 has been spent on destroying ants.

THE CORNERSTONE. Canon Sidney Arthur Alexander, who raised £400,000 for the preservation of St Paul's Cathedral, London, passed on recently at the age of 82. He became the cathedral's treasurer in 1909, and was often known as "the cornerstone of St Paul's."

The chief test pilot of the De Havilland Aircraft Company, when flying a Vampire fighter for a jet-engine test recently, reached a height of 56,000 feet—17 feet below the official world altitude record made in Italy in 1938.

When an empty barge was jammed under a bridge at Hull by the rising tide recently, 280 tons of water had to be pumped into the vessel to sink it sufficiently to allow it to float clear of the bridge.

WHEW! A referee at a Wolverhampton football match was about to blow his whistle when it was struck by lightning. He was unhurt save for shock.

GUIDES FOR BURMA. A donation from the Guide Relief Fund has been sent to Burma, where Guiding, which flourished before the war, has just been restarted.

The City of Glasgow has a new scheme for the training of N.F.S. men to become Youth Leaders. Instructors from organisations such as the Boys Brigade will run the courses.

Peter Fagg, aged 14, of Canterbury, is a keen member of the local St John Ambulance Cadets. Noticing that membership was dropping, he asked his headmaster for permission to speak to the boys, and in fourteen days he obtained fifteen recruits.

In Ye High Street

DOMESDAY BOOK and many another historic treasure are again on view in the re-opened museum of the Public Record Office in Chancery Lane, London.

Among the treasures now shown for the first time is a document, dated July 19, 1701, whereby American Indians of the Five Nations transfer to King William III of England certain land between Lake Superior and Chicago and Detroit.

This document is inscribed "Actum in Albany in the middle of ye High Street," and it bears drawings of the totems of the Indian chiefs concerned.

We may picture the Rip Van Winkle-like scene that must have taken place in the little old street near the banks of the River Hudson, as a crowd of

curious Dutch and English settlers watched the ceremony, their children peeping in awe round their mothers' wide skirts at the solemn be-feathered Red Men, who were grunting and nodding gravely as they negotiated with the English officers.

Albany, capital of New York State, is one of the oldest towns in the United States, and was founded by the Dutch in 1614. It came under British rule in 1644, when its name was changed from Beverwyck to Albany, which was one of the titles of the Duke of York, afterwards James II.

St Augustine, in Florida, founded by Spanish colonists in 1565, is actually the oldest town of European origin in the U.S.; while Jamestown in Virginia, founded in 1607, is the oldest of English origin.

Australia's Human Antelope

AN outstanding figure at the Olympic Games undoubtedly will be John Treloar, the 19-year-old Australian sprinter.

John has been running faster than his rivals since, as a school-boy of 16, he won the Australian Schools 100-yards Championship in 9.9 seconds. Since then he has won all the important sprint titles of his own state, New South Wales, of Australia, and of New Zealand. On one afternoon last year, Treloar won three 100-yards races—in 9.8 seconds, 9.7 seconds, and 9.6 seconds, the third time equalling the Empire record. He also covered the 220 yards in 21.2 seconds, equalling the national record for the distance.

Recently John competed in the Australian amateur athletic championships and won the 100-yards and the 220-yards events. In the furlong he set up a new national record of 20.9 seconds, which is only a split-second below the world's record.

John Treloar should therefore prove a very strong rival to the speedy American and Empire sprinters who will be competing in the Olympics at Wembley. The young Australian is 6 feet 3½ inches tall, and weighs nearly 14 stones. He has a sprinting stride of 7 feet 6 inches. What a race it would be if he and the West Indian, MacDonald Bailey, should be in the sprint final!



The Goal-Minder

The man in an ice-hockey goal needs to be well padded to defend the target of the flying "puck."

COLLECTOR OF WILD LIFE

MR ANDREW WILSON, the well-known Glasgow zoologist, has just set out on a three months' hunting expedition to Kenya, Uganda, and Tanganyika.

From time to time Britain's zoos and natural history collections require fresh stock, and it is Mr Wilson's job to collect animals, birds, and insects for them. One of his strangest commissions is from the research department of Glasgow University. He is to collect as many different kinds of lice as possible, so that the spread of various infections may be studied.

Saving Money

CHARLIE WOOD, handyman at the Leeds Corporation refuse destructor, recently saw a sight which made him rub his eyes. He happened to glance at the 25-foot conveyor-belt carrying rubbish to the furnace at 120 feet a minute, and saw to his astonishment that it was lined with paper money. He and the foreman grabbed handfuls of the notes and finally their shouts stopped the belt. Altogether they collected 180 pound notes and 167 ten-shilling notes, which were handed to the police. The notes were among dustbin collections from various districts of Leeds.

A FRIEND OF ANIMALS

A GREAT worker for the welfare of animals, Miss Jessey Wade, has just retired from the editorship of a magazine called, formerly, *The Little Animals' Friend*. She has devoted 50 years of her life to working for this magazine, and many more years to the cause of animals.

The magazine is now called, *The Friend of Animals*, and costs one penny. It is published by the Humane Education Society, 2 St John Street, Manchester 3, which also runs the Children and Animals' League of Friendship.

Pussy's Lift

MR HARRY BARBER, who lives in an upstairs flat at Canterbury, became tired of carrying his black-and-white cat downstairs when it wanted a walk, so he has improvised a "lift" by tying a shopping basket to a string and training his pet to ride down in it and to sit under the window and "mew" when it is time to return.

THE MISSING LETTER

UNTIL recently the illuminated initial letter at the beginning of the Book of Obadiah in the Winchester Bible had been missing. It was believed that some vandal during the 17th or 18th century had taken it, and that it was lost for ever.

About thirty years ago, however, this very letter came to light in a pile of sermons which Dr M. R. James, the late Provost of Eton, was studying in the Yorkshire home of a friend. Dr James thought that the initial came from the Lambeth Bible and mentioned his discovery later in *The Wandering Home* of Manuscripts.

Not long ago the present Headmaster of Winchester, Mr Walter Oakeshott, examined the initial and identified it as belonging to the Winchester Bible; it was found that two of its sides still fitted exactly into the space from which it had been cut. Now the National Arts Collections Fund has purchased the initial for Winchester Cathedral at a cost of £400, and once more, none the worse for its long absence, it introduces the Book of Obadiah.

Splendour at Bath

FORTUNATE indeed will be the boys and girls who can visit the great Bath Assembly this spring. The Assembly is to be a Festival of the Arts for Young People, and is taking place from April 21 to May 1.

Details and programmes of this wonderful pageant of music, films, plays, opera, exhibition, costume ball, carnival, and puppet shows are given in a brochure called *The Bath Assembly*, which can be obtained free from The Bath Assembly, 23 Baker Street, London, W.1.

Among the international children's films, given by the Rank Organisation, will be the first showing anywhere of the new British children's film, *Penny Doctor*. The famous Italian conductor, Victor de Sabata, is coming to conduct a concert and with him will be the violinist, Gioconda de Vito, making her first visit to this country.

STAMP NEWS

BURMA's first stamps, issued by the new Government on Independence Day, consist of five values, and the design has been taken from the two-anna Peace stamp. The head of Aung San, leader of the Burma National Army, who was murdered last year, has been substituted for that of King George.

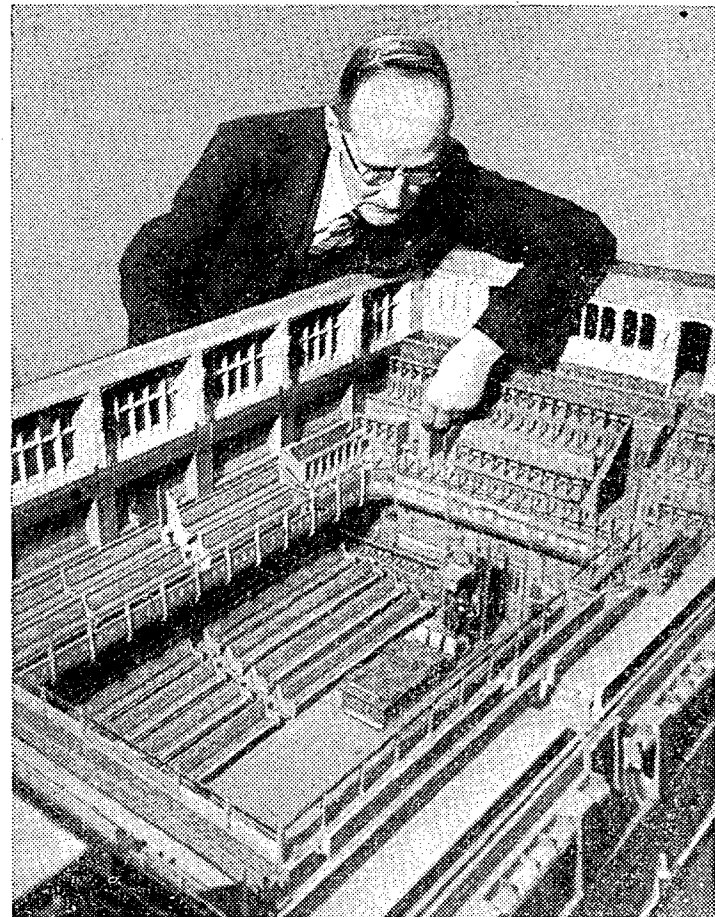
THE first International Congress of Caribbean Archaeologists was held recently in Honduras, and a special orange stamp was issued in its honour. It depicts Tegucigalpa, the city of Copan (where the Congress was held), and two relics in the city.

THE United States is to issue a special commemorative stamp soon, to celebrate the Centenary of Wisconsin.

AEROPLANE enthusiasts will be particularly interested in the current airmail stamp of the United States. The designer has combined the nose of a Martin, the wings and engines of a Douglas, the body of a Boeing, and the tail assembly of a Lockheed.

A NEW American stamp commemorates Washington Carver, the great Negro scientist.

The New House of Commons



Looking into a scale model of the new Chamber

AMONG the skilled craftsmen who are carving oak woodwork for the new House of Commons is an apprentice, Kenneth Rippingale, aged 16, who is seen at work in the picture on the right. This historic task is being done in the workshops of J. L. Green and Vardy, Limited, at Islington.

The oak itself has come from trees 300 years old which were felled in Herefordshire and Shropshire. The oak has been seasoned by a new kiln-drying process which is believed to be better than drying it by exposing it to the air, which would take six or seven years. It is being fashioned into jointed panelling, beams, and other forms of woodwork by 34 carvers, two of whom are over 70 years of age. They use their own tools, some of which would be difficult to replace nowadays.

The architect of the new

LOST AND FOUND

LAST October, York General Hospital lost a container of radium worth £500; it could not be found anywhere on the hospital premises. The assistance of an eminent London physicist, Mr O. J. Russell, was called for, and after an intensive search of all the wards and refuse dumps with a portable detecting apparatus he at last located the radium immediately below a manhole.

Swiss Holidays Again

TOURIST traffic to Switzerland will be resumed on May 1. This decision has been reached following trade talks between the Swiss and British Governments.

Catering for tourists has long been Switzerland's main industry, for this "playground of Europe" is a paradise for holiday-makers in search of winter sports as well as the romantic beauty of mountain, lake and river.



Carving the Gallery screen.

House of Commons, Sir Giles Gilbert Scott, O.M., is a frequent visitor at the workshops and has himself designed the carving in all its details.

Farmland From the Marshes

AT Wolferton, near the Norfolk coast of the Wash, the King recently started pumps which can expel 1,500,000 gallons of water an hour from the swampy ground. Here 11,000 acres of marsh have been made fit for cultivation; smiling farmland now stretches where formerly there was a waste haunted only by sea birds.

The King's country home of Sandringham is two miles east of Wolferton, and His Majesty said that for 40 years he had walked and waded over these marshes, and that he derived real satisfaction when he saw those rich lands producing crops for the nation's larder.

The King is one of the chief landowners in this district, for his grandfather, King Edward VII, bought the Sandringham estate in 1861—when King Edward was Prince of Wales.

February 21, 1948

The Children's



Copy of a Famous Tapestry

Mrs Geare, of Sutton, Surrey, has finished an embroidered copy of the famous Bayeux Tapestry, which depicts the Norman Conquest. She has been working on the 65 panels for 17 years.

Vice Versa—Very Much

BY MARY PASHYDERM, FILM STAR

My name is Mary, and I am quite a small Indian elephant in the famous Chipperfield's Circus. Imagine how proud I was when my master, Mr Kossmayer, said I was to be in the Two Cities film, Vice Versa, which was being made at Denham Studios. I was worried, however, about parting from my daughter, Sally, aged two, but my kind-hearted little keeper, Soysa, who comes from Ceylon, consoled me with bottles of lemonade, which I love.

The film, so I gathered—for we Indian elephants are very observant—is all about a boy who by a magic stroke changes places with his father. They have many comical adventures before they change back again. I heard the humans say the film story is from a novel by F. Anstey which was very popular with folk in the days when Queen Victoria ruled.

I was rather miserable without Sally when I arrived in a large stable at Denham, but the film stars, like Roger Livesey and Kay Walsh, were sorry for me and gave me buns to eat.

I am afraid I didn't behave very well when I first went on to the "set"—I found it all so confusing! There were men up on queer things called "gantries," who turned on strong lights which made horrid hissing

noises, and there was a funny big black thing in front of me with people riding on it which I understand takes the photographs. Then they put a howdah on me, which I didn't like at all, and I said so in a very loud voice.

I was very ashamed of myself when Mr Kossmayer had to scold me in front of everybody. He might have waited until we were alone. I was in such a dither that I threw a Very Important Personage right out of the howdah! How was I to know it was handsome David Hutcheson? He had on Dundreary whiskers and a handlebar moustache. Luckily he landed on his feet.

Next day the young Director, Peter Ustinov, wanted to make a "sound-track" of my voice. Well, I hadn't anything to grumble about just then, for I had just finished a fine breakfast topped off with the last six bottles of lemonade in the studio canteen. But when I saw that howdah being brought out again, I lifted my trunk and bellowed till I nearly burst the microphones.

Now I am back with Chipperfield's troupe of 18 trained elephants. I've got a wonderful story to tell about my film career; but, between you and me, doing tricks in a circus is much more fun than being a film star.

IMPROVING GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

A NOTED figure in the scientific world, Sir Ernest Fisk, recently stated that it is now possible to record on gramophone records frequencies as high as 20,000 cycles per second. This is above the range of hearing of most people, and it may well be asked how it will benefit us if these super-sonic frequencies are recorded.

The answer is that increased realism will result, particularly in orchestral recordings. The instruments of an orchestra give out, besides their fundamental notes, a whole series of overtones or harmonics, and although we cannot distinguish them as such, the harmonics blend with others in a rich over-all effect. It is this factor which enables

us to note the difference between the notes of a flute and a violin, or between a trumpet and a bassoon; it is this, also, which makes the playing of an orchestra more satisfying when heard direct in a concert hall or theatre.

An ordinary gramophone "cuts off" in the region of about 8000 cycles per second, and so much of the realism is lost. But even if the high frequency overtones which give realism were present on the record they would not be given a chance of reproduction by the ordinary set. High quality apparatus will be required to do justice to the new recordings, though even with existing sets there would be a decided improvement.

A NEW SCHOOL FOR PITCAIRN

A FEW weeks ago the CN told of an exciting adventure at Pitcairn, the tiny Pacific island, only two square miles in area, whose 200 inhabitants are descendants of the famous Bounty mutineers. Now comes news of another exciting event in the life of this lonely community.

They are to have a new school. This is to be established out of £40,000 which the island's Government has obtained from the sale of Pitcairn Island stamps.

Previously education on Pitcairn has been in charge of the Seventh Day Adventist mission, but the Government will run the new school. The school buildings and teachers' quarters are being prefabricated at distant Suva, in Fiji, and the school equipment is also being assembled there.

The New Zealand Government is to arrange with Fiji to send to Pitcairn a married teacher, whose wife will be assistant teacher. When all is ready, school, equipment, and teachers will be sent to Pitcairn in one ship, and the islanders will erect the prefabricated buildings. The whole school will cost about £11,000.

Its opening will be a proud day for the Pitcairn people.

Hornless Heifers

*This is the maiden all forlorn
That milked the cow with the
crumpled horn.*

SOMETHING will have to be done about the old nursery rhyme, for it will soon be quite out of date. Farmers in Northumberland, Durham, and North Yorkshire have decided to remove the horns from certain heifer calves. At present it is mostly the Ayrshire breed which are concerned, but Professor R. W. Weldon thinks that a large proportion of our cattle population will be hornless in ten years' time.

A cow's horns serve no useful purpose, but they can inflict a nasty wound, as many a "maiden all forlorn" in the guise of a Land Girl knows. When cows attack each other much damage can be caused; but it seems reasonable to assume that if the horns are removed there can be no fighting, and if there is no fighting then the cows will grow fat and contented and devote all their energies to extra milk production.

YESTERDAY & TODAY



A Scottish Occasion

A top-hatted official and his guard of uniformed pikemen make a strange contrast in civic dignity at a ceremony in Edinburgh.

The Editor's Table

FOR CHILDREN EVERYWHERE

THE appeal of the United Nations on behalf of the world's children is steadily going round the world, winning a response where so many other appeals for international co-operation have failed. This worldwide call for help for the young life of the world looks like being the first triumphant success of the United Nations.

Its aim is to provide money, food, education, and welfare for children everywhere whose lives are in danger of handicap through the privations and restrictions of our times. It is a noble aim, and it reveals the United Nations as an organisation capable of transmuting ideals into practical realities, of turning the vague hopes of mankind into positive achievement.

THE terrible years since 1939 have breached protective dykes and let loose a flood of evil on the world and have been, in particular, years of dire peril for children in every land. Millions have grown up knowing what fear and hunger and cold mean; knowing how grim life is without home and shelter; knowing how bleak and desolate life can be without the care and loving kindness of parents. All these things have had an effect on the minds and characters of the world's future citizens which will not soon or easily be effaced.

It is the duty of mankind, however, to ensure that the same handicaps shall not be imposed on a new generation. Whatever good food, adequate clothing, medical attention, and social welfare can do to improve a child's health and happiness must be done, and done without delay. This is the hope behind the United Nations' appeal for the world's children wherever they are to be found and of whatever race or creed. Here is a call—a call of common humanity—speaking across all the frontiers which still divide the nations. It must be answered.

NEVER did the world have greater need of an oncoming race of first-rate citizens. To invest now in their happiness and well-being is to help in the shaping of the better world that all men desire. In working for the younger generation the nations will learn another lesson in the difficult art of living together. If this cry of the children now echoed by the United Nations finds a response in the hearts of men the world over, it will have done more to tear down the national barriers than all the treaties and the pacts which have ever been devised.

JUST AN IDEA

Discretion is indicated not so much by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

A HAPPY idea of the Women's Voluntary Services has now crossed the Atlantic. Some of our finest knitters have been working at home with an eye on winning markets in the New World with one of the oldest of handicrafts.

Americans are to see samples of the finest workmanship our knitters, many of whom are bedridden, can produce. Old English quilting and smocking are crossing the Atlantic, too, an old-fashioned link in a new-fashioned day, and a reminder that the work of man's hands is still valued in a land where the machine is often master. Truly, the WVS has given a new twist to the phrase Hands Across the Sea.

Manners Maketh Civil Servants

THE Ministry of Labour has had a bright idea for spreading good will through all its offices. In Grosvenor Square, London, it has established a centre where those who work in the ministry will be taught how important it is for the civil servant to be "the friend, and courteous, efficient, and willing helper of the community he serves." The student is impressed with the need for a "human" approach in the relations between ministry officials and the public—to apologise if he keeps an inquirer waiting, to offer a chair while they talk, to raise a laugh and never to force an agreement.

In other words, the Ministry of Labour is trying to teach its workers that Manners maketh Man, a maxim as important today as it was in William of Wykeham's time. More and more people have business to do with Government officials, and their reception is bound to influence the nation's affairs.

KEEP TRUST

KEEP that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding profane and vain babblings. St Paul

Under the E



PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If losing runners are
on the beaten track

BOAT Race crews are training on ordinary rations. They used to train on the river.

A MOTHER says her little boy is so greedy he eats anything. Even swallows his pride.

SOME people's opinions always carry weight. But do not save them hiring porters.

Two brothers who keep a shop say they work round the clock. Perhaps their customers get goods on tick.

THINGS SAID

THERE should always be some sense of risk in the training of boys so that they can obtain a sense of achievement when they conquer it.

The Chief Scout

NO clergyman with a true vocation asks for more than enough to live, and work free from financial anxiety. But without an adequate assurance of a living wage, there will be few recruits to the ministry.

Lord Halifax

WHAT the peoples of the world need now is a new way of living together in close partnership based on equality and mutual trust.

Queen Wilhelmina

THE Governments must be influenced by the peoples. The peoples must tell their Governments that they want peace.

Secretary-General of United Nations

WE must not in any circumstances allow the comradeship in arms, which brought all the peoples of our Commonwealth and Empire so close together during those arduous years, to lose one fragment of its radiance and its uniting strength.

Princess Elizabeth

Boys For the Mines

THE Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Fuel and Power has said that 25,000 boys from school are needed for the coal mines this year. At least 2000 boys each year are required to train to become fully qualified electricians and mechanics in the mines. Up to 18, boys will be released two days a week for instruction in technical colleges, and subsequently one day a week. At 21 they will become fully qualified.

Coal mining will become more and more a technical job, as time goes by. On this industry more than any other depends our prosperity as a nation, and youth can ensure that the industry has the right type of recruit in sufficient numbers.

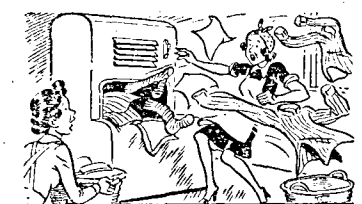
Editor's Table

HOW many calories are there in a plum pie? somebody asks. And how many plums?

SALES talk cuts no ice in the North, declares a shopkeeper. Because sales are never a frost.

EXPORT workers and miners are called the King-pins of Industry. They are as sharp as needles.

A MAN says he has many business ties. Ought to get some collars to go with them.



WASHING by slot machine will be a feature in new council flats. Housewives should get something out of it.

An Exchange of Teachers

EIGHTEEN teachers have arrived in Great Britain from the Transvaal and Natal to work in our schools, and the same number of British teachers have gone to South Africa to take their places. More teachers are coming from Rhodesia and the Cape of Good Hope province.

One of the teachers already here is a C.N. South African correspondent, and he tells us that all are looking forward to a year of exciting and instructive work.

He writes: The South African teachers now in Great Britain are ambassadors, it is true; they have come to tell the children something of the lives of boys and girls in the Union beyond the seas. But they are disciples, too. They are here to learn from a people who suffered deeply in war and whose country still bears the wounds of bombardment and sacrifice. But they have come with reverence and admiration, to learn and to listen, and to carry back to the land of their birth the lessons they have received. Only so will there take place that renaissance of the spirit that is the world's most crying need.

TO SAY NO

WOULD you learn the bravest thing
That men can ever do?
Would you be an uncrowned king
Absolute and true?
Would you seek to emulate
All we learn in story
Of the noble, just, and great,
Rich in real glory?
Would you lose much bitter care
In your lot below?
Bravely speak out when and where
Tis right to utter No.

When temptation's form would lead
To some pleasant wrong—
When she tunes the hollow reed
To the syren's song,
When she offers bribe and smile,
And our conscience fails,
There is naught but shining guile
In the gifts she deals;
Then, O then, let courage rise
To its strongest flow;
Show that you are brave and wise
And firmly answer No.

Eliza Cook

England in Her Dark Days

I SEE her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before; indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better in a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigour and a pulse like a cannon.

I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young, and still daring to believe in her power of endurance and expansion.

Seeing this, I say, All hail, Mother of Nations, Mother of Heroes, with strength still equal to the time; still wise to entertain and swift to execute the policy which the mind and heart of mankind require. *Emerson*



Welcome to Windlesham

When Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip arrived at their house at Windlesham Moor 10-year-old David Chapman was waiting with a welcome in the form of a book containing the signatures of every child in the village.

A GHOST THAT WAS LAID

A MOUNTAINEER was giving a lecture on the Highlands to a Scottish audience and mentioned the famous legend of the Fella Mhor, or the Big Grey Man—a phantom said to haunt the upper slopes of Ben Macdhui. Several people have claimed that they have seen this spectre, or have heard the sound of his footsteps; but the lecturer, giving the date when he had been last on the mountain hoping to see the spectre, said that he had been disappointed.

After the meeting a lady told him that she had been up Ben Macdhui with a friend on the same date, and that they had both been convinced that they had seen the Big Grey Man in the semi-darkness. Now she realised that it must have been the figure of the lecturer.

Very wittily, the lecturer replied that there was not the ghost of a chance that he was simply a spectre, however little body there was in his discourse.

A Clyde Tunnel

SCOTLAND proposes to attempt a new chapter in engineering. It seeks Government consent to the spending of two to three million pounds on building a tunnel under the Clyde, between Whiteinch and Linthouse.

The cost named is about one-third of that of the Mersey Tunnel linking Liverpool and Birkenhead, which was opened in 1934 after nine years' work. A still greater English enterprise, the Severn Tunnel, took 13 years to build at a cost of two million pounds; but during its period of construction, 1873 to 1886, labour and materials were practically at their cheapest.

These were very great triumphs of engineering science, which would once have been deemed sheer impossibilities. Today, however, we take such marvels as a matter of course, and are positive that, given the necessary facilities, Scotland will make her new tunnel flawlessly.

HE MADE ORDER OUT OF CHAOS

SUNDAY, February 15, marked the 200th anniversary of the birth of Jeremy Bentham, a man who perhaps influenced the laws of this country, and indeed the world, more than any other individual before or since his time.

Young Jeremy Bentham, Houndsditch-born elder son of a prosperous lawyer, must have been one of the most astonishing infant prodigies on record. In later life he described how at the age of three-and-a-quarter: "... they found me seated at a table—a reading desk upon the table, and a huge folio upon the reading desk—a lighted candle on each side (for it had become dark) and myself absorbed in my studies." It is also said that he began to learn Latin and Greek on his father's knee, and at the age of five he wrote scraps of Latin prose which his proud parent kept all his life.

He Disliked School

When he was seven Jeremy went to Westminster School; but the frail and sensitive lad found no happiness in its robust atmosphere, and in later years made no secret of his dislike for his school. He was happiest during the holidays.

At the early age of 12, Jeremy went up to Queen's College, Oxford, where he attracted some attention by writing a Latin tribute intended to be read on the occasion of the death of King George II. The great Dr Johnson saw it, suggested some improvements, and wrote, "It is a very pretty performance of a young man."

Four years later he obtained his Bachelor's degree and began the legal career his father had mapped out for him by joining the Hon Society of Lincoln's Inn as a law student.

Continuing his studies, he obtained his Master's degree two years later, and in 1769 was called to the Bar. He did not prove a success, however, mainly because he had already discovered that his real interest lay not in the actual practice of the law but in the study of it. His aim, then and throughout the rest of his life, was to try to reduce the manifold complexities of the law to some sort of a system. He wished to do for the law what Newton had done for science—to become, as he put it, the Newton of Legislation.

Thus began that study of the

law at which he worked with prodigious energy all through his long life. But he attracted little favourable comment in his own country until late in life, and it was not until after his death that the effects of his labours were seen in our legal system.

Among the many developments which can be traced to his influence are the Reform Bill of 1832, the gradual extension of the Franchise, the reform of the Land Laws, and the idea of a permanent Civil Service based on a competitive entrance examination. To his influence on Edwin Chadwick can be traced the Poor Law of 1834, while as a result of his work with Francis Place he can claim a share in the Municipal Reform Act of 1835.

John Stuart Mill, perhaps Bentham's most famous disciple, wrote in 1839: "He found the practice of the law an Augean Stable; he turned the river into it, which is mining and sweeping away mound after mound of its rubbish." And at the end of the 19th century Sir Henry Maine declared: "I do not know of a single law reform effected since Bentham's day which cannot be traced to his influence."

A Boy to the Last

Abroad, his fame was recognised earlier than in his own land, and his work was translated into many languages. No wonder Hazlitt could write, "His name is little known in England, better in Europe, best of all in the plains of Chile and the mines of Mexico. He has offered constitutions for the New World and legislated for future times."

Jeremy Bentham died at the great age of 84, "a boy to the last," as one of his friends described him, having bequeathed his body to the surgeons for the benefit of his fellow men. (His skeleton, clad in Jeremy's everyday clothes, can still be seen in London—in University College, Gower Street, which he helped to found.)

That was nearly 116 years ago, but Britain, which is rightly proud of its legal system and its democratic ways of life, still proudly honours the memory of Jeremy Bentham.



THIS ENGLAND

The 17th-century church at Windlesham, Surrey

WORLD CAMPAIGN FOR CHILDREN

THE Lord Mayor of London is organising in Britain the United Nations Appeal for Children, and we may be sure that the British people will set an inspiring example in this great campaign to bring help to children wherever it is most needed. All countries have been invited to take part in the scheme.

The money raised by the Appeal in Britain will be divided between the International Children's Emergency Fund, Unesco, and British Voluntary Societies. The I.C.E.F. deals with such urgent needs as the provision of food, clothing, and medical supplies to children and nursing mothers in lands where there is a woeful dearth of such essentials; Unesco is working to help war-devastated countries to repair the damage to their educational life; and British Voluntary Societies are already doing magnificent work for children abroad.

The Lord Mayor will be assisted in his Appeal by a Council composed of other lord mayors, lord provosts, and the heads of religious, industrial, social, educational, professional, youth, and women's organisations. Throughout the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland local authorities are being asked to form Appeal Committees.

Giant Candles

A LARGE candle weighing eleven pounds which has just been made by an American firm in Massachusetts resembles a big snowball and will burn for about 1500 hours.

This curiosity among candles is small when compared with the giant candle weighing one ton which was set up as a memorial to Enrico Caruso, the famous Italian singer, in Naples in 1924. Five men worked on it for four months in New York before it was completed.

This candle cost £330, is 16 feet high and five feet in circumference at the base and 18 inches at the top. It is lighted for 24 hours on every All Souls' Day. At this rate of burning it is estimated that it will last 1800 years.

WHO WAS SHE?

① WHILE WALKING IN HIS CORNFIELDS ONE DAY, A RICH MAN OF BETHLEHEM NOTICED AMONG THE GLEANERS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHOM HE HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE. HE IMMEDIATELY FELL IN LOVE WITH HER.



② SHE WAS A STRANGER THERE, HAVING TRAVELLED TO THOSE PARTS WITH HER MOTHER-IN-LAW. BOTH WERE WIDOWS, AND THE YOUNGER HAD REFUSED TO LEAVE HER MOTHER-IN-LAW TO A LONELY OLD AGE.



③ BUT THE GIRL'S SELF-SACRIFICE WAS REWARDED, FOR THE RICH MAN MARRIED HER AND TOOK HER OUT OF THE CORNFIELDS TO LIVE IN HIS GRAND HOUSE. HER MOTHER-IN-LAW LIVED THERE TOO.



④ THE MOST FAMOUS KING OF THAT COUNTRY WAS THE GRANDSON OF THE LITTLE BOY WHO WAS BORN TO THIS GIRL FROM A STRANGE LAND.



WHO WAS SHE?
SEE BACK PAGE

Odd Ways of Walking Round the World

THE silly season in athletics has started again. Larry Hightower, a 47-year-old ex-cowboy, announcing his intention of pushing a wheelbarrow round the world, has set off for San Francisco from Ellensburg in Washington State.

He expects to complete his marathon walk in 12 years, and with years of peace ahead he may manage it; but that raises the question of what happened to other globe-trotters who had travelled half-round the world when war broke out?

For example, there was Olenne L. Wingo, of Abilene, Texas, who was hiking backwards round the world, seeing his way with a periscope. He walked

through Berlin early in 1939, but nothing seems to have been heard of him since.

Robert MacNamara, 22-year-old Limerick man who had wagered that he could tramp round the globe without begging, borrowing, or stealing, had only 5000 miles of his trek to do when he headed for Scandinavia just before war broke out. Was he lucky enough to stride out of reach of the Nazis when they invaded Norway?

About the same time, a Frenchman named Louis Bouvier, arrived in Sydney after girdling the earth on foot in nine years. He had walked from France, through Spain, had crossed into Africa and, after traversing

Western and Equatorial Africa, had shipped to Brazil and walked along the Amazon and over the Andes. He reached the United States via Central America and, having returned to Europe to follow the shores of the Mediterranean, made his way to India, China, and Manchuria. From there the islands of the Pacific formed stepping-stones to New Zealand and Australia, where he settled to write a book recounting his experiences.

His wanderings represent a mileage record, but an even more amazing feat was that of Johanna Hasslinger, who, at the end of last century, walked 875 miles from Vienna to Paris in 55 days—on her hands.

THE MEN WHO CRY "OYEZ"

THE town crier at Ibstock, Leicestershire, Mr Dickie Gray, who has just celebrated his 82nd birthday, has held that picturesque post for more than sixty years. The bell he uses has been handed down for five generations.

Mr Gray, who started work at the age of nine for a few coppers a day, is a believer in hard work. He has sometimes been on duty for 16 hours a day and is still one of the earliest risers in the village.

The English custom of town-crying goes back to the Middle Ages. Today it is mainly retained for sentimental and picturesque reasons, but some criers are

assigned tasks of great responsibility.

At Lichfield, Dr Johnson's birthplace in Staffordshire, Mr Albert Haycock has crying duties which are unique in this country. He is the only crier patrolling a cathedral close in the capacity of "Bishop's policeman." For 35 years he has been doing this, calling out the time and the state of the weather every hour from three points on his "beat." The custom originated in a robbery in Lichfield Cathedral Close many years ago. This led to the appointment by the Dean and Chapter of a night watchman and crier sworn in by magistrates. No robberies have

occurred since that appointment.

In a single night Mr Haycock walks a total distance of ten miles. He carries handcuffs, a whistle, and a truncheon, but has never had to use them.

When Mr R. Martin was town crier of Ilfracombe he used to perform his duties on horseback. Mr Thomas Mortimer, of Sidmouth, would trundle through the streets on a tricycle, ringing his bell before making announcements.

England's first and only woman town crier was Mrs Mary Ann Blaker, who took over the duties at Chertsey when her husband went to India in the First World War.

THRIVING WHITE RHINOS

"BUFFALOES and elephants come out to play, the man has put his gun away." If wild animals have nursery rhymes, one something like this might be told to their young in the Lake Edward Game Reserve in Uganda. For an extension of the Reserve was made at the end of 1946, and we read of its progress in the annual Report of the Uganda Protectorate Game Department.

Here, amid the mountains, lakes, and forests which made Stanley describe Uganda as the "Pearl of Africa," an hotel overlooks the new extension to the Reserve, and the Report states, herds of elephants and buffaloes will soon realise their safety and will wander in full view of the hotel's veranda. What a demonstration of how wild animals will live at peace with man if only man will leave them alone!

It is good news, too, that the white rhinoceros, one of the rarest animals in the world, and the second largest land animal, is thriving in the Reserve. "On a recent visit," it is stated, "a good supply of really young rhinoceroses was seen, with the babies very fat and the matrons quite placid as long as the visitors went about quietly."

The Cinema in the Village

WHILE our cities are well provided with cinemas, and the larger market towns also have at least one cinema, the remoter villages and hamlets are not so fortunate. But in Ulster an effort is now being made to bring the cinema to the smaller centres of population; mobile cinemas are now being used to provide villagers with entertainment for which, until recently, they would have had to travel many miles.

Using non-inflammable film, the operators are able to project films in any village hall at short notice. Before long the people of the smallest village will be able to see popular films shortly after they have been generally released, for British film companies are arranging to provide miniature reels of all their pictures.

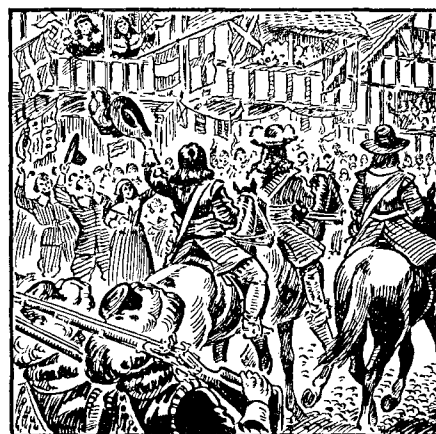
THE CHILDREN OF THE NEW FOREST—Final Instalment of Captain Marryat's Story



Edward decided to go to France with the two Cavaliers who had escaped with him from Worcester. One of them arranged for Alice and Edith to live with his wealthy aunts in Lancashire. Humphrey resolved to stay at the Cottage. Edward and his friends took ship from Southampton and, in France, joined the army of the Prince of Condé, who was fighting the French Court party.



Edward received a letter from Mr Heatherstone who said he had known all along Edward's real name, Beverley, and that he had hoped Edward would marry Patience, and had only asked Parliament for Arnwood so that Patience and Edward might have it. Edward would have liked to go home, but he was pledged to fight for Condé and he would not break his soldier's oath.



He fought in several battles, but at last the war ended and he joined the exiled Charles II in the Netherlands. Meanwhile, Cromwell had died and news came that Charles had been proclaimed King. Edward returned to England and rode in the Royal procession which was conducted by General Monk into London. Edward joyfully recognised his sisters waving to him from a window.



Edward married Patience and went to live at Arnwood. His sisters, Alice and Edith, married his two Cavalier friends. Humphrey still loved farming, so Edward let him have a farm rent free. But Humphrey worked hard and soon saved up enough to buy a farm of his own. He then married Clara. With his beloved Clara, he proudly showed his family round his splendid new farm.

Watch this page next week for a remarkable picture-story of a Voyage to the Moon

The Children's Newspaper, February 21, 1948

WHERE TO FIND URANUS

By the C.N. Astronomer

THAT very remote world, Uranus, is now well placed for observation throughout the evening hours, being high in the southern sky and due south about 8 p.m.

To get a glimpse of Uranus, the most distant world that it is possible to see with the naked eye, is a gratifying achievement, but owing to his faintness a dark and clear moonless night is needed. Therefore, the week after next will be preferable. The chief guide is the fairly bright 3rd magnitude star Zeta in Taurus; and this is indicated in the star-map of Taurus which appeared in the C.N. dated December 27. As soon as Zeta is found the rest is easy, for Uranus is between Zeta and Beta, as indicated on that star-map.

The star-map below (giving the field of view in glasses) shows the area surrounding Uranus on a much larger scale, and the faint stars relative to Uranus at the present time. The two



numbered 114 and 121 are the most obvious guide to the planet, which, however, appears somewhat fainter than the two stars.

The motion of Uranus may be followed and his change of place noted on any dark night for the next two months, when he will be seen to travel gradually as indicated by the arrow. At present Uranus is about 1710 million miles away and is gradually receding, but this will not affect his apparent brilliance, a little above 6th magnitude.

Though so distant and apparently so small Uranus is a very interesting world. Actually, with a diameter of 30,900 miles, it is some 59 times the size of the Earth. So far is Uranus from the Sun—1770 million miles at the present time—that the Sun appears only as a tiny disc in the sky of Uranus, less than one-sixteenth the width that the Sun appears to us; yet the Sun lights up Uranus sufficiently for us to see him.

Four Moons

An added interest for observers with powerful telescopes is the satellites of Uranus, which revolve apparently from south to north instead of from west to east as do our Moon and the moons of Jupiter and Saturn. The moons of Uranus are Ariel, Umbriel, Titania, and Oberon.

Ariel averages 119,100 miles from the planet's centre and takes only 2 days, 12 hours, and 29 minutes to revolve round Uranus; its diameter being about 1000 miles, or half that of our Moon.

Umbriel, estimated to be only 700 miles in diameter, is 165,900 miles' distant, and revolves in 4 days, 3 hours, and 28 minutes.

Titania, 272,200 miles' distant from Uranus, is estimated to be about 1700 miles in diameter and revolves in 8 days, 16 hours, and 56 minutes.

Oberon is distant 364,000 miles and revolves round Uranus in 13 days, 11 hours, and 7 minutes; its estimated diameter being about 1500 miles.

These moons are therefore all smaller than our Moon but travel very much faster owing to the much greater gravitational pull of Uranus. G. F. M.

Malaya United

THIS month Malaya starts on a new era in her history: she becomes a united country under a Federal Constitution.

Stamp collectors—and they were not the only people—must often have felt rather muddled as to how the confusing collection of states in this part of the world fitted into the British Commonwealth. For there were Straits Settlements stamps, Malay Federation stamps, and those of Pahang, Perak, and Johore, all states forming part of the long peninsula of Malaya which stretches down south of Burma and Siam.

The southern part of this peninsula, an area of 51,000 square miles—as big as England—is now to come under one Government.

This country was formerly divided into nine little states, each ruled by its own Sultan—so called because the Malays are Moslems. Of these nine states, four sought the protection of Britain in the last century; they were Perak, Selangor, Negri Sembilan, and Pahang, and they became known as the Federated Malay States. Each had a British adviser to assist its ruler, and in 1909 they agreed to have a Federal Council for all four. But five others remained outside this arrangement though they were under British protection, these were: Johore, Kedah, Perlis, Kelantan, and Trengganu. Then there were the Straits

Settlements consisting of Singapore, Malacca, and the island of Penang (including Wellesley Province).

Now Penang and Malacca are transferred to the new Federal Malaya, while the great port of Singapore itself is, for the time being, to constitute a separate colony.

Under Malaya's new constitution there will be a Federal Executive Council and a Federal Legislative Council, presided over by a High Commissioner. But the member states will retain a large measure of control over their local affairs.

Malaya is a land of great wealth in which the production of rubber is a large item. Until about 1880 almost the whole country was a roadless jungle; today there are well over 1000 miles of railway and thousands of miles of excellent roads, large towns, good schools, docks, waterworks, and every kind of public building.

Hundreds of thousands of Chinese and Indians have come to live in Malaya, attracted by its wealth, and together outnumbering the native Malay inhabitants. The welding of all these peoples into one nation within the British Commonwealth is a wonderful example of Britain's political genius.

THE YOUNG NATURALISTS

A correspondent signing himself Cheshireman has sent us these notes concerning the activities of the Sale branch of the Romany Society, formed to keep green the memory of the popular BBC naturalist and to encourage a love of the countryside and its wild life among young people.

THE ages of members vary considerably, he writes, but the majority are between ten and 16. Each week-end organised parties ramble across country seeking wild flowers or to watch birds and animals at play.

One frosty day last winter, when a white rime lay on gates and hedges, we were passing a farm orchard when an albino blackbird flew into the trees. Save for a dark patch under its tail the bird was pure white. We

were so excited by our find that we no longer worried about the cold and forgot our freezing fingers!

Another incident I well remember occurred in early summer. On this occasion we were visiting a farm near Knutsford, and while searching for water-crowfoot and other wild flowers in the numerous overgrown ponds, one of the girls espied a large black hairy caterpillar. It appeared to be curled up at the base of a sedge. A boy who wore gum-boots waded through the mud to pick it up. Imagine his amazement when he picked up not a caterpillar, but a baby moorhen! Evidently when we had approached the pond the bird had dived from sight and then lain still with its head above water!

Old Soldiers and Their Medals

THE only survivor of the American Civil War now living in Idaho, Mr I. A. Broadsword, has just received a medal that was due to him 82 years ago! Through some oversight the award had been overlooked all those years.

Another old soldier who has had a long wait is a Frenchman, M. Victor Jouanet, who, at the age of 103, recently received the Military Medal for bravery in the Franco-Prussian War of the year 1870!

There have been similar instances of official forgetfulness in this country. In 1945, an ex-soldier aged 91 years received a Meritorious Service Medal fifty years after leaving the Army.

On the day that the 1939-45 war started, Mr George Gough,

of Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, had a surprise. By post came medals due to him from the 1914-18 war.

It is also on record that just as General Sir Redvers Buller was leaving for South Africa in 1899 he received a parcel, addressed to "Captain Buller," containing a medal and three clasps for the Red River Expedition in which he had taken part 33 years earlier.

Among old soldiers it is still a matter of comment that although the Duke of Wellington's Peninsular War campaign ended in 1814, it was not until 1847 that it was decided to award the General Service Medal. This meant that the last of these medals eventually reached the men more than fifty years after they had been earned.

"Who's been drinking my Oxo!"

Bobby looks forward to his OXO in his very own cup — and no wonder! That comforting beefy beverage is everybody's favourite.

My! OXO!



Hercules

THE FINEST BICYCLE BUILT TODAY

Fit a Hercules 3-Speed Hub — "a precision-built masterpiece"

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM

HJ23C

THE BRAN TUB

MAKING SURE

DOCTOR: "Did you open both windows in your bedroom last night as I ordered?"

Patient: "Not exactly, doctor. There is only one window in my bedroom but I opened it twice."

What Your Name Means

Agnes ... lamb
Alexandra ... helper of men
Alfred ... wise counsellor
Algernon ... whiskered
Alice ... noble
Ambrose ... immortal

NO-GOAL GUY

A DASHING young forward named Guy,
Thought nothing of scoring a try.

But when asked to convert,
He said it would hurt
His toe to kick a ball high.

Roddy



"Why, Mummy! They must be very clever boys at that school."

BEDTIME CORNER

Great Assets

"PUNCTUALITY is something we should all learn," Teacher was saying; and it seemed to Jean that she gave her a special look. Jean had twice been late that week through no fault of her own.

That afternoon she made sure she had plenty of time. She was nearing the school when a voice came from behind her.

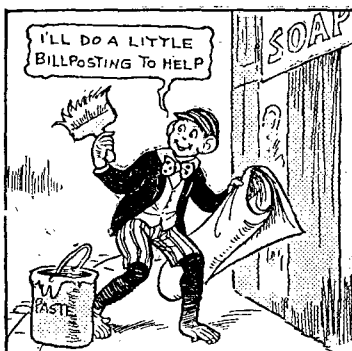
"Excuse me! Could you tell me the way to the station?" Jean looked up.

"Why, certainly. If you take the second on the left you will come straight to it." The gentleman thanked her and walked on. Jean continued on her way, then suddenly stopped.

"Oh dear!" she muttered. "I meant the second on the right." She hesitated for a moment, then made up her mind and began running as fast as she could along the road she had directed the gentleman. She eventually caught up with him.

"I'm terribly sorry," she puffed. "I gave you the wrong directions"—and she explained which way he should go.

"Thank you very much," said the gentleman. "I must not miss this train back to London, as I have a patient



Jacko's good turn took the form of helping the billposter.



He was not very successful, but it was interesting work.



So interesting, in fact, that he became quite "wrapped up" in it.

Jacko Comes to a Sticky End

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

The Mole's Fortress. Small heaps of fresh soil dotted the meadow. "Moles have been busy," said Farmer Gray.

"I'd like to see inside a mole's home," remarked Don.

"Perhaps there are baby moles under the heaps," suggested Ann.

"Not there, Ann," replied Farmer Gray. "They are only heaps of earth pushed up by moles as they search for food. A mole's home is much bigger. It is usually about one foot in depth, and about three feet in diameter. The earth is pressed and beaten hard, so that rain will not penetrate it. Inside are galleries and tunnels, leading to a central chamber. This skillfully-built house is called a Fortress."

What Am I?

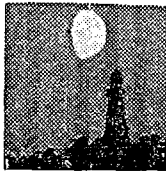
I HAVE three letters, and I write. Another letter add and, hey, I am a famous Quaker who Set up a State in U.S.A.

Add one more letter and—how funny—
You turn me into English money.

Answer next week

Other Worlds

IN the evening Venus is in the south-west, Mars and Saturn are in the south-east. Uranus is in the south. In the morning, Jupiter is in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening, February 19.



E-LESS

Although E is the letter most used in the English language it is not indispensable. In this poem it is entirely omitted, but each verse contains every other letter of the alphabet.

A JOVIAL swain should not complain

Of any buxom fair

Who mocks his pain and thinks it gain

To quiz his awkward air.

Quixotic boys who look for joys

Quixotic hazards run;

A lass annoys with trivial toys

Opposing man for fun.

A jovial swain may rack his brain

And tax his fancy's might;

To quiz is vain, and tis most plain

That what I say is right.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, February 18, to Tuesday, February 24

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Flight to Varennes. Midland, 5.0 The Nightingale—a play; Songs; The Voyage of the Buttercup—a story. Scottish, 5.0 Hughie Seagull Has an Adventure—a play.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Crocodile Men (Part 4). 5.35 The Beauty of Buildings (2). North, 5.0 The Secret Fortress. Welsh, 5.30 A Tusker Story; Sports Roundabout.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Biffer Again (4); Ballet Shoes (Part 4). Scottish, 5.0 Derek in France (Part 4).

SATURDAY, 5.0 Tunes You Like; Gates—a country talk. North, 5.0 Stuff and Nonsense. Scottish, 5.0 A Tammy Troot Story; Variety.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Choir of Roan School for Girls, Greenwich. 5.20 Salute the Guides.

MONDAY, 5.0 The Wonderful Wellington Boots; Records. 5.25 Ringlone the Hare—a story. 5.40 The Tiger and the Lion—a story. Scottish, 5.30 The Zoo Man and the Birdman answer questions.

TUESDAY, 5.0 Black Beauty (Part 5). 5.15 Records. 5.35 Book Review. Midland, 5.15 Dancing Round Europe; Songs; Snow in India—a talk. N. Ireland, 5.0 Adventures Unexpected (Part 4); Honeybunch Disappears—a story; Young Artists. Scottish, 5.0 Tales of a Wandering Cat. 5.15 Down at the Mains.



"With many thanks to a very courteous young lady," she read. "Well, Jean, I think that courtesy is as important as punctuality, which, after all, is a sign of courtesy."

TIMELY ADVICE

"I HAVE only ten minutes," said a long-winded speaker, "and I don't know where to begin." "Begin at the ninth minute," someone shouted.

WINDY

THERE once was a Boy Scout of Kent,
Who decided to sleep in a tent;
He received quite a fright,
When tucked up for the night,
For along came the wind—and it went!

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Baking Day
Sponge, biscuits, tarts, shortcake, mince pies, gingerbread.

| | |
|---------|---------|
| ILL | HELPS |
| RAISIN | P |
| EXTENDS | O |
| IT | DETER |
| STEP | DEFT |
| TVRES | LF |
| O | SAMPLES |
| I | CURATE |
| CRUET | RET |

ODEON

National Cinema Club

FOR BOYS and GIRLS

PRESIDENT: J. ARTHUR RANK
VICE-PRESIDENTS: JOHN DAVIS F. STANLEY BATES

Meetings held every Saturday morning at ODEON theatres throughout the country

Membership 250,000

Programme of specially selected films

ADVENTURE · CARTOON
INTEREST
COMMUNITY SINGING
CLUB TALKS

Apply for free membership card at your nearest ODEON theatre

ADVENTURE

CARTOON

INTEREST

SINGING

GAMES

NATURE

GREAT SURPLUS OFFER

PARATROOP BINOCULARS

50% POST ETC.

Most compact Binoculars. Weigh 7 oz. Crystal clear lenses. Ideal for holidays, sporting events. 50/- Post, etc., 1/- W.D. model full size Binoculars, case and leather slings, list.

£3 10s., post etc., 1/- Very special 6 lens Achromatic model £5 19s. 6d. in case, etc., post 1/- Telescopes available.

New U.S.A. Waterproof Knee Boots, rubber soles, 2/6, post, etc., 1/-.

Gauntlets new waterproof, 5 Pns. 2/6 or 4/8/- Gross. Post free.

Electric Alarm Clocks. A.C. 200-250. Fully guaranteed. 59/6, post etc., 1/3.

Ex-Railway and Ship Tarpsaulins. 70 sq. ft. 20/-, 140 sq. ft. £2 10s.; 280 sq. ft. £5. Approx. 360 sq. ft. £6. Approx. 720 sq. ft. £12, all waterproof and including carriage.

Marquees. All types of Marquees, Tentage, and Camping equipment. Send 1d. for Bargain list.

HEADQUARTER & GENERAL SUPPLIES LTD. (Dept. CN/BIN/10), 196-200 Coldharbour Lane, London, S.E.5. 1 min. from Loughborough Junc. Stn. London.